

HELLIX





Ellensburg's "Hip" Scene

Hippies, don't go to Ellensburg, you will not be made welcome. At the present time Ellensburg stands in fear of a "Hippie invasion". At a meeting of people interested in certain activities of local police, it was brought out that two "citizens" had been hired to harass hippies. Ellensburg is by far the most paranoid, up-tight town around. People who have passed through say that it is the only town they've run into that lived up to its reputation.

It is hard to blame the "average man on the street". He is the same apathetic citizen that can be seen on every street of every town in the country. He just doesn't give a damn, just as long as people leave him alone and no outside forces affect him. They are basically uninformed, prejudiced sheep. Someone hollers and the stampede ensues. The hierarchy of this small community can be fairly-clearly outlined. Old, conservative, rich, it manages to put pressures on law-enforcement (for lack of a better term...) establishment. Why the harassment of Hippies it is not really clear. Apparently they consider these few people some kind of a threat to their very establishment. How is not clear. Where do you lay the blame for a man named Runyan who had his own son thrown back in jail only days before he was to be sentenced. His son Dave Runyan received a five year jail term after pleading guilty to illegal sale of marijuana. Runyan seems to be more interested in keeping his position as head of a new bank, than in having any constructive interest in his son. This same individual had a seventeen year old youth thrown in jail for "trespassing". The boy had come out to Runyan's farm to pick up Runyan's son to go buck hay. At this time the boy is still in jail, the city jail, and has been there for about three weeks. He has been allowed to have no visitors except his attorney, and since he was not allowed to contact an attorney... There have been rumors that they (the establishment and fuzz) are trying to have him committed because he has admitted to using LSD. After three weeks in that hole I imagine a boy his age would be willing to admit to anything...

Randolph Palmer, attorney for several of the people involved in the "narcotics" "trials" tried to gain admittance to see the youth but was refused. A small article finally appeared in the Ellensburg Daily Record stating that a 17 year old runaway from California was being held in the city jail, and was suspected of having committed a parole violation in California. No mention was made of the fact that the youth had been going to school for some months in Wenatchee, or that he in fact had parental permission to be in Ellensburg, or that he had already been held incommunicado for several weeks...

An earlier example was that of another seventeen year old who was held for several days and released to his parents, only after he was forced to cut his hair and told not to associate with certain questionable elements in the community...

It now seems to be standard police procedure to question anyone arrested for illegal possession or consumption (of alcohol) whether they have ever been in the Art Shop.

As for the Art Shop itself, it has become almost defunct. It was evicted from its premises by the owner because he allegedly had another client. The building now stands empty. The owner's name was Pannatonni, he is better known as the prosecuting attorney...

Several weeks ago a hippie got married. He made the mistake of being fairly public about it. A good friend of his came from San Francisco for the wedding. He had long hair and a beard and dressed "funny". He was also a man who had been raised in Ellensburg but was in town less than an hour when he was arrested and thrown in the by now famous city jail for vagrancy. He bailed himself out the next day and split. A sister of the groom came to town with her future husband and they were busted, the guy made the mistake of having some grass on him, allegedly... After the wedding took place a "reception" was held at a cabin in the hills. Permission had been given to use the area by the owners. Sheriff's deputies showed up saying that they had received a call of the doubting land-lord. He wasn't sure he wanted them there anymore. The deputy asked if the people would leave if he asked them to do so, when and if the owner decided. No one waited around to find out if he ever came back... All three of these incidents occurred within a twelve hour period... Harassment?

One of the few remaining hippies, Pat Bradey, who was not busted because he was in Alaska, has reported finding marijuana planted once in his house, and once on his person.

All is not quiet on the Eastern Front. There are a number of interested individuals. The ACLU is interested in several of the more blatant cases. Attorney Palmer is interested. Faculty and students at CWSC are interested... The townspeople, some of them, are interested, though most prefer to lay back, watch the Newark riots, drink their beers and think about what a shame it all is...

This article is written as a condemnation of some people in a small town. Not the ignorant masses, but the ones who should know better. What kind of seeds do they think they are sowing anyway? It is not meant specifically as a condemnation of the country as a whole, although this is not an isolated case of a minority group harassment as the Seattle scene is witness. Can we draw any correlations between this type of activity and the activities which lead to Watts and Newark?

SEATTLE GALLERY
PAINTING AND DRAWING BY B. FRANK MOES

Ellensburg Bust

AMAZING! A real bust where?

The morning of March 10 came early for a number of people. They were hauled from their beds, searched and thrown in jail. Doors were broken in, lights flashed in sleeping faces. No one resisted.

The jail was a shock for most of the people, most of them had never seen the inside of one before. At one time there were nine people in the drunk-tank, singing...Voices echoed down the corridors, everyone was there, even some new faces, the nightmare-shock began to shift and dull.

The Ellensburg city jail is a miracle of in-human construction. In the small four-man cells, two men can almost turn without touching each other, almost. Activity there consists of the reading material which is censored so that the Bible is the extent of it.

By Friday evening everyone had been transferred to the county jail, which seemed a paradise by comparison. Actual magazines could be seen and there was room to walk a few steps. People began to leave on bail late Friday nite. By the next Tuesday, the last person involved was out. Friends and relatives to the rescue. (cont. page 2)

A funny thing happened on the way to the obscenity trial of Steve Harold, owner of the ID Bookstore. The case was dismissed. On the first day the prosecution called to the witness stand two of the cops who took part in the bust. On cross-examination by Bill Dwyer for the defense they were very inconsistent as to what actually happened at the time of the arrest.

Next the prosecution called the Rev. Stone, Pastor of University Lutheran Church. He was particularly disturbed by the parody of Abraham which appeared in Entrails, one of the items in question. He attacked the work as blasphemous. The question was obscenity, not blasphemy. So who really gives a damn.

The next day, Dr. Stone, Head of the English Dept. at Seattle U. took the witness stand. His point seemed to be that because, in his opinion, the book was poorly written it constituted pornography. He agreed, though, that it did have some literary value. He was folled by Dr. Davidson of SU, whose artificial performance and lack of understanding of the legal definition of "prurient interest" actually was beneficial to the defense, which he was attacking.

Note: Nobody could be found from the UW English Dept. who was willing to testify in behalf of the prosecution. A half-dozen or so were willing to testify for the defense, however.

At this point, the defense motioned for a dismissal on all counts--and i'll be damned--Judge Soderland dismissed the case. After the dismissal Deputy Prosecutor Neil Schulman asked the good judge how "pornography" could be controlled if cases against those possessing it were thrown out of court. His answer was really quite simple. "Don't arrest them"



THE ESTABLISHMENT IS REALLY TURNING ON TO THE HIPPIE JOB CORPS. JOBS HAVE BEEN PLACED FOR EVERYTHING FROM BABYSITTING A CAT TO PICKETING FOR A HAPPY BIRTHDAY PARTY. ONE CAT WHO COULDN'T MAKE IT WITH THE STRAIGHT CHICKS CALLED US BECAUSE HE THOUGHT HIP-CHICKS MIGHT BE MORE UNDERSTANDING. A COUPLE WHO HAD DESPERATE LUCK PROCURING A LOVING BABYSITTER FOR THEIR BLIND BABY FOUND THE IDEAL THING IN THE JOB CORPS.

TO FURTHER THE SCENE, THE HIPPIE JOB CORPS IS PLANNING AN ALLEY DAY FOR AUGUST 4 AT 2:00 P.M. AT THIS TIME, MEMBERS OF THE CORPS WILL BEAUTIFY THE ALLEYS BETWEEN 15TH AVENUE AND UNIVERSITY WAY FROM 45TH TO 42ND STREETS. THE ALLEY WILL BE SCRUBBED SPOTLESS, WALLS WHITEWASHED AND IN PROMISING PLACES MURALS WILL BE ATTEMPTED. PEOPLE AND ARTISTS WHO WOULD LIKE TO PARTICIPATE IN THE ALLEY CLEAN-UP SHOULD CONTACT ROBIE REMPLE, DAVE WYATT, OR BILL PARKER AT THE FREE U (OR SHOW AT 2) AND MAN, LIKE DON'T GET UP TIGHT, IF YOU NEED A HIPPEE HELPER, DIAL ME 22299 AND ASK FOR JUDY.

AVG 421

NEID and POTENTIAL



PORT TOWNSEND FESTIVAL THEATRE

U60 BETTIS SUMMERTIME
JULY 22 — AUG. 10
TICKETS — \$2.60 TUES.-THUR.
\$3.10 FRI.-SUN.
\$1.50 STUDENTS
CURTAIN 8:00
SUN. MAT. 2:30
•COME AS YOU ARE•

DOPE

JACK DELANEY

San Francisco has a new radio station: KMPX-FM broadcasting total environment to the entire bay area 21 hours a day.

When I first heard of KMPX in Seattle, I was told of the large amount of good rock and the small number of commercials which the station played. I envisioned a full-time Tom Robbins rock station with short breaks to advertise the Phoenix rather than electronic re-tribalization.

And it is a good rock station. But it's also a lot more: from 10-15% of the music played is non-rock. Blues -- from Robert Johnson to Dave Ray -- jazz, Ali Akbar Khan and Karl Stockhausen all come dribbling, booming, humming, whining and singing from the radio between 1 PM & 10 AM.

Somewhere KMPX manages to pick up private tapes of performances which would otherwise be known only to the tape's owner and his friends. People with collections of rare records drop by and let the station borrow the recordings. And short-

(cont. p11)

(DOPE)

their trip but still come down. This is what is more commonly referred to as a bummer. A little knowledge of the drug can usually avert most of these. First of all, one of the physiological aspects of an LSD trip is the production of adrenalin in your system. The presence of adrenalin is normally associated with danger and this signal comes through. Since there is, in fact, no real danger, it comes through as a huge undefined threat. This fear can in turn produce more adrenalin and start a vicious cycle that leads to a frightening paranoia or death trip. Psychologically, one of the things that can create problems is becoming hung up on a certain feeling or object. It is best to just let your mind float and drift, don't hang on to good, don't hang on to bad. Confusion is common. If you're not sure what's happening or who you are, you might feel you're losing your sanity. This is actually a very common reaction from which you are sure to recover.

Knowing these facts, the average man on the street can handle an acid trip without trouble. There are, however, some optimum conditions for a first trip. Your guide, of course, should not be a novice (a potentially bad situation is one first tripper guiding another). On a first trip it is best to have as few people around as possible (the guide should have phone numbers of close friends handy in case the tripper feels he needs to see someone). The best setting is a familiar one like your apartment. Favorite music, food, etc. is very nice to have around. A phone in another room is handy, and a close park can be a real treat. A person should allow 48 hours for his first trip (the actual trip will only be 8-16 hours but coming down extends into the next day).

If a person feels he is having a bummer, the guide should not tell him not to bum trip. That only puts the tripper in a double bind. Most bum trips yield positive results in the long run. Exude confidence and place a dose of downers for him to take. Do not request he take them; often their availability alone will stop the bummer. If he wants to be alone, leave the room, but don't leave too early after the trip as many bum trips start during re-entry or coming down (Psychosis is a kind of extended re-entry).

(cont. p11)

Lots of new people are turning on to LSD this summer, most of them with little knowledge of the drug. This issue the focus will be on LSD, the first trip, and the bum trip. Leary and the other carnival promoters give an image of panacea and great states of expanded consciousness. Watching someone who is stoned hunt for a record or a pack of matches will quickly prove that as bullshit. The newspapers push the "big bummer in the sky that's going to get you," which is also bullshit. There is a definite percentage of people (something less than 5%) with rather severe hangups or mental ailments that will flip out on an acid trip. They might go psychotic for a week or even permanently, it might happen on the first trip

or the tenth, without the testing and research that the government stopped that are hard to identify as most dealers only sell their wares and aren't concerned with the mental state of the purchaser. A larger percentage of people (perhaps 15%) will have some problems with

YOU ARE
UNITARIANS ARE
A FUNNY LOT

On the make
the church game
trying to measure
the middle ground
taking up signs
just as it's becoming
possible
to be respected
for selma vigils
the public relations
for middle grounders
negotiation deescalation
just a little to the
left of L.B.J.
When the whole scene
is crashing in
Symptom liberals
when the body is
dying
the spirit long since
left the sinking ship.
U.S.A. what we made
that dream
Whitmanesque
the whole show being
taken over by those
first bank people
down the hill
and moved to Texas
Boston turned into
a cesspool
with a few
antiquarian remains
like U.U.A.
at 25
where the ghosts move
through corridors
smiling and glad handing
themselves
trying to keep their jobs
We're dead
and just getting to know
that
the action moved on down
the streets
to Newark
and East Village
Watts and Hashberry
us caught outside
trying to put out a
flame
that's roaring
spitting and shouting
from the sidelines
all according to
Robert's Rules of Order
and manipulated agendas
(leadership they call
it)
forgetting that the troops
have left
are no longer with us
not having
stayed even
with the 50's
the 60's passed us by
the Churches of Christ
even beating us to
relevant irrelevance
Unitarians
of Emerson the first
drop out
and Thoreau the hippy
(take a good look
at the new stamp)
Parker a Malcolm and
a Stokeley
all in one
staying on to continue
the fight
held aloof at Music
Hall
none of his
colleagues
daring to shake
his hand

MOBY GRAPES
JIMMY HENDRICKS
UNION LIGHT CO.
AUG.
Couples \$4.00
ROAD CLOSED



We're a pretty limp
bunch today
in our suburbs
psychotherapeuticized
out
the whole world at issue
life there
to be driven
into a corner
to get the best of it
all the way around
as we can

There are lots of different
kinds of drugs
as Marx and Freud
called it
Passe' religion being the
very first
the world view passed on
from before
the eyes shut off - the
head plugged in to what
they
want to tell you
to keep your lives
flowing in
to the giant grinding
machine
daily routine
with weekends
and two-week
vacations
as a privilege not a right
Who the hell put us
here anyway?
L.B.J. God
or any you
Who says we got to prove
ourselves?
wind up toys
blabbering what they
want us to say
running when they say
run
tightening anyone's
god damned bolt
or killing or
salving the consciences
of all of us
who kill
sold a bill
of goods
Freedom is here
not with sabatticals
or study programs
or any kinds of excuses
but right here
from this instant
to be ours
for the taking
if we can take it
as Ralph and Henry
and John and Mary
and any Dick and Jane
can take it
given half the chance
Our churches ain't where
it's taking place
stagnation
could have maybe
but that's all past
the question now
where can we expend
our dying gestures
or not get in the way
universalism has got it
anything the source
Ching and Book of the Dead
KHJ and Emerson
or the Rolling Stones
the eyes are opening now
no need for anything
to be sanctified
by anybody's church
or sermonized
we all got ears and
eyes
and use them
and Unitarians
and Universalists
(too)
are sounding
like
(cont. p11)

Secretary of Defense McNamara returned from Viet-Nam with jolly tidings. Guess what: the U.S. is winning in South Viet-Nam. Again. The U.S. is winning on each of Mr. McNamara's previous eight visits, including the time in 1965 when he found things going so well that he predicted all American troops could be withdrawn by Christmas of 1965. If Mr. McNamara ever announces that the U.S. has finally won the war, watch out: the next announcement from Washington will certainly be in Chinese.

In fact, the war is going very badly. Between June 22 and July 2, the North Viet-Nameese and the maquis inflicted no less than three company size Dien Bien Phus on American troops. On July 2, North Viet-Nameese troops ambushed and destroyed two companies of marines near Conthien south of the demilitarized zone. The New York Times of July 6 reported 85 men killed and 170 wounded. On June 26 guerillas in the Mekong Delta wiped out an infantry company, killing 48 Americans and wounding 143. And on June 22, North Viet-Nameese troops in the central highlands destroyed a company of paratroopers, killing 80 GI's and wounding 34. In each case the American troops were caught in an ambush.

On each occasion, the Army publicity men in Saigon announced hordes of enemy casualties. This beefs up the "body count" and helps Mr. McNamara decide that the U.S. is always winning. But this time the disasters were of such magnitude that American reporters took the trouble to check out the body counts. They discovered that the Army's figures on enemy casualties are sheer bullshit.

The New York Times carried the following dispatch of July 6: "Lieut. General Robert E. Cushman heatedly denied today that the Marines had been completely defeated in the battle near Conthien on Sunday... General Cushman asserted that the bodies of 250 North Vietnamese soldiers had been counted at the scene of the battle, less than a mile below the demilitarized zone. A hundred others, victims of air strikes and artillery, had been spotted by observation pilots, he added.

The first figure differed greatly from the observations of newsmen who accompanied the first marine units into the combat area yesterday. While 35 marines' bodies were recovered there, only a relatively few bodies of North Vietnamese troops, probably no more than 20, were seen." An earlier New York Times report noted that "senior officers were said to have ordered the survivors of the ambush not to talk to newsmen."

The senior officers were probably worried about newsmen because survivors of the Mekong Delta ambush, the week before, had talked to newsmen. NEWSWEEK of July 3 told it this way: "Alpha Company, clearly, had taken a hell of a beating, and though the other riverine troops tried to find the Viet Cong who had sprung the ambush, the enemy slipped away into the swampland. The count of American dead in the brief, deadly fight was 48, with another 143 GI's wounded.

(cont. p8)



IN CANADA, you cannot be extradited or deported for being a Dodger of Drafts... We have nothing to parallel Haight-Ashbury, but we do have Yorkville in Toronto, 4th Street in Vancouver, and Bastion Square in Victoria. If you are interested in these situations there are some very helpful organizations.

TORONTO: Student Union for Peace Action, 658 Spadina, Tor. 9
VANCOUVER: Horizon Book Store, 2140 West 4th, Van.
Committee to Aid Amer. War Objectors, PO Box 4231
Van. 9 phone Benson Brown, 738 - 4612.
VICTORIA: Peace Action League, 1240 Glen Road, 479 - 6081
AND the VICTORIA YOUTH COUNCIL. We are involved in Love-ins, Winepresses, a Digger Bus and Thing, and on and on

with our 34 summer projects. Victoria is a funny city. It's a "little bit of Old England". And the Mayor himself overruled the Parks Board and personally sponsored our last Love-in. And for the last five months we've been holding weekly happenings drawing 200 people. There were 5,000 at the park. It's truly a funny city.

And things are happening. We are trying to provide & build alternatives. Co-op stores, Love Shops, art studios, houses, transportation, and publications. And once a week we send flowers to our Chief of Police. If things are too hot, or not hot enough, come to Canada. Try Victoria. We really do exist.
(....2nd 1000*Victoria Youth Council PO BOX 195 384-9014 Victoria Canada)

OFFREY
EXPERIMENTAL
BALLET
and
OTHER
BANDS
8.1.00



Singles \$2.50



Freedom Patrol

THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE. THERE IS NO PEACE IN SEATTLE NOR NEWARK NOR DALLAS: THIS SHIBBOLETH REMAINS PATENTLY APT ALMOST EVERYWHERE. THE FREE ALTERNATIVES WHICH LIBERTY AND THE ACCELERATED MOVEMENT OF OUR TIME DEMAND ARE BEING SOMETIMES SYSTEMATICALLY AND SOMETIMES CLUMPSILY INHIBITED BY AN OFFICIAL ESTABLISHMENT THAT HAS BEEN IRONICALLY GIVEN THE RESPONSIBILITY OF GUARDING THAT LIBERTY.

WITHOUT THE PEACEFUL SPACE IN WHICH TO MOVE FREELY AND CREATIVELY ONE MUST SCREW UP THE EYES AND BE ON GUARD, NOT ALWAYS WITH THE WARY VISION OF THE NEGRO IN NEWARK, BUT WITH FRIENDLY YET FIRM ADVISE TO SOME OF THE POLICE FORCE THAT BECAUSE THEY NEED TO WATCHED THEY WILL BE WATCHED. FREEDOM PATROLS HAVE BEEN EFFECTIVE GUARDS AGAINST THOSE MEMBERS OF THE POLICE FORCE WHO CONSISTENTLY ABUSE THE RIGHTS AND DEMEAN THE HUMANITY OF CITIZENS.

"THE FREEDOM PATROL DOES NOT EXIST TO OBSTRUCT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT IN THE LEGITIMATE EXERCISE OF ITS DUTY. NOR DOES IT EXIST TO HARASS POLICEMEN, OR TO PROTECT CRIMINALS...THE PATROL WAS ESTABLISHED AFTER A HISTORY OF WITNESSED AND DOCUMENTED INCIDENTS LED CONCERNED INDIVIDUALS TO CONCLUDE THAT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT WAS IN FACT USING METHODS STRETCHING FROM UNJUSTIFIED TO DOWNRIGHT ILLEGAL (THOSE DOCUMENTS ARE AVAILABLE THROUGH THE UNIVERSITY

Understanding the Police

It was at first hard for me to believe some of the stories I heard about police harassment of hippies. I came from a relatively normal middle class background and had always considered such stories as nonsense or isolated cases of bad cops. But the stories were now coming from people I knew and believed. It was, in part, for this reason that I first became interested in the hip scene.

As I started spending time with these people and observing the police, I was astonished. The whole way they operated was sick and in direct conflict with both the principles of our constitution and the conscience of a reasonable and prudent man. Totally disillusioned, I set about befriending the police to find out what was going on in their heads.

It was evident from the beginning that these men were, for the most part, sincere in their efforts. It was primarily ignorance of the law, of the culture, and of the drugs with which they were dealing that lead to the problems. The police are not now (and have probably never been) prepared to cope with social change. The police and the laws they are enforcing are associated with the heavy narcotics scene. They have been dealing with hard core criminals and hopelessly addicted individuals for years. The drugs have been physically debilitating, expensive, and taken intravenously.

In addition to having this narcotics background, the police working in the district are juvenile officers. They are used to intimidation as a common means of gaining information.

It is these factors that have shaped the mind of the police. But now they are operating in a totally new culture. The people are young, intelligent, and come from middle class backgrounds. The culture is one of social rebellion. The individuals are not criminally oriented. The drugs are inexpensive, orally consumed and are neither physically debilitating nor addictive.

The primary weapons of the police are selective enforcement, intimidation and paranoia. They have a dirty game to play and often have personal misgivings about their activities. Their role blinds them to the injustices they perpetuate. They are so sure what they do is categorically good that constitutional rights are viewed as impediments. For example: In a recent discussion of his ideas about the Constitution, one of the officers, Larry Hart, said: "the constitution of the United States will be our downfall in twenty years." I'm not sure that this is a healthy attitude in our law enforcement agencies.

As far as the actual operation of the police, let's look at selective enforcement first. Curfew is the classic example. The police will have a coke at Herfy's after midnight, many curfew violators will be wandering around the drive-in, no arrests are made. Then they will leave and drive down the Ave. Anyone they see with long hair who could be, by any stretch of the imagination, under 18 will be stopped and questioned. Even if the person is over 18 they will illegally request information concerning their address, occupation, and reason for being on the AVE. They will watch the Monarch (and other known hang-outs), tail people that leave, waiting for some reason to pull them over to question or search them. They will drive their car on campus and tell people to leave even though the University does not condone it. (You should note Wilding's comment concerning this in another article in this issue.)

Intimidation is their next technique. Everyone is aware of the prostitution they made of our educational system this year. Kids were pulled out of their classes and grilled simply on the basis of being seen in the district. In this police state atmosphere even the parents were afraid to admit their children were involved. Juveniles were detained in the detention center for days or even weeks and released without charges. The Supreme Court has decided essentially that juveniles should have the same rights & privileges as adults, but the Seattle police department has not changed its operation.

Their dirtiest weapon of all is psychological, the calculated spread of paranoia. They befriend and talk to as many people as possible, always giving the impression that they have many infor-

mers. Their attempts at spreading mistrust and rumors concerning informers is quite effective, many bum trips and much uncoolness result from it. The main reason they want to get people off campus is to force a street scene that breeds this mistrust. It is interesting to note the prime reason that the police are using this type of tactics in the hip scene. It is not, as they would contend, that they are interested in keeping the young out of the scene. In fact, it is their very use of these abusive techniques that further alienates the juvenile and thereby promotes the hip way of life. The real reason that they are involved in extralegal investigation is because of a distinct lack of crime as they know it. Although the psychedelics have been made illegal, there are no victims, there are no complaints to identify the criminal. They must pry into the personal lives of all they see by illegal questioning and searches. They must operate beyond the spirit (and often the letter) of the law to enforce the inane statutes supplied to them by the legislatures.

Once upon a Time

Once upon a time it was written:

"...the true measure of crimes is...the harm done to society. This is one of those palpable truths which...lying well within the capacity of any ordinary intellect, are, nevertheless, because of a marvelous (sic) combination of circumstances, known with clarity and precision only by some few thinking men in every nation and in every age." - BECCARIA -

Once upon a time some questions were raised: Does this concept seem viable to our city fathers, or are they hapless victims of a "marvelous combination of circumstances?" Do our legislators know this most "palpable" truth, do they approach it "with clarity and precision?" Do we appear naive, if we ask them to do so?

Once upon a time it was written:

"There is no liberty whenever the laws permit that, in some circumstances, a man can cease to be a person and become a thing..." - BECCARIA -

Once upon a time it was asked:

Does a man become a thing when he becomes a scapegoat? If an official, perhaps a policeman sees you as a thing, ought you not be offended? If that official, that policeman, treats you as a thing, and not as a man, shouldn't you be angry? Is such a man enforcing the law or his prejudices?

Once upon a time it was written:

"False is the idea of utility that sacrifices a thousand real advantages for one imaginary or trifling inconvenience; that would take fire from men because it burns, and water because one may drown it; that has no remedy for evils except destruction." - BECCARIA -

Once upon a time it so happened:

A man, or was it a 'hippie', was walking to the Coffee Corral, one April evening. Police accosted him, grabbed him, and informed him. The information was that he was a 'punk.' that he ought to move out of the area, and that he was a drug user.

What was here prevented, who was here deterred?

Early one November morning, police entered and searched a home without warrant, arrested its occupant and booked him without charge. He was held for two days, eventually charged with 'disturbing the peace,' and allowed to bail himself out. "Next week the case was dropped." -Affidavit-

Isn't the crime the entry, the search, the arrest? Who can prevent and deter 'officers-of-the-law' from violating that which they have been sworn to uphold? Every week, perhaps most every day, citizens of our community are harassed. With the selective and discriminatory enforcement of curfew and jay-walking statutes the stage is set for illegal indulgences. Persons are crudely addressed, pushed around, their purses or wallets wantonly searched,

cigarettes checked; the word is intimidated. How long will some of us ignore it, how long will others of us tolerate it?

Once upon a time it was written:

"False is the idea of utility which would impose upon a multitude of sensible beings the symmetry and order to which brutal and inanimate matter is subject..." - BECCARIA -

Once upon a time it was asked:

Aren't we witnessing efforts in our society to standardize and authorize appropriate appearance, costume, demeanor, and life-style. Aren't these efforts of enumerable social institutions, especially when premised on, and implemented by, the police powers of the state, to be interpreted as tyranny? Are the rights of life, liberty, and property to be enjoyed only by those who hold social and economic power in our community? If not, how may we as citizens secure the rights of some as the rights of all?

Once upon a time it was written:

"Do you want to prevent crimes? See to it that enlightenment accompanies liberty. Knowledge breeds evils in inverse ratio to its diffusion, and benefits in direct ratio." - BECCARIA -

Once upon a time some comment was heard?

Are not the most serious crimes, those which violate the liberties of others; those violating the rights of the person superseding those which violate the rights of property? Is assault by an officer of the state any less criminal, than assault by a citizen of that state? What prevents the state, our state or city, from adopting a firm policy of judicious non-interference in the lives of its citizens? Could it be fear? Fear that the Bill of Rights "will destroy our way of life within twenty years;" fear that differences in life-style undermine morality in favor of immorality, are examples. If the police of our city recognized the equality of all citizens under the law, if they desired to clean their work of their prejudices, they could not tolerate the actions of many of their officers. But we must do more than merely hope that our officers-of-the-law, will become enlightened enough to enforce our laws with integrity and understanding. We must educate them, we must not tolerate their areas of habitual ignorance. We must educate ourselves, and in the process discover the full meaning of Madison's words, "we shall find that the censorial power is in the people over the government, and not in the government over the people."

Once upon a time, it will have hopefully come to pass:

That we will recognize that the harassment and intimidation of minorities, by a majority, regardless who constitutes that majority, is one of the purer forms of tyranny. That the police officers of the future will be secure in the knowledge that the rights of one party never have to be restricted in order to protect the rights of others. That national, state and local leaders and their institutions, will demonstrate that we can learn from the past, and need no longer wait for those "few thinking men" to appear "in every nation and in every age." (Cesare Beccaria "Appeared" in 1763, Essay on Crimes and Punishment.) That Seattle will be confident that when its citizens are either terrorized or tyrannized by the police, swift and sure means for the redress of such wrongs will be available, and every citizen will feel affronted until justice has been served.

Once upon a time it was noted that we have a hell of a long way to go, but it is a trip we all must take.

KORD E. ROOSEN-RUNGE

Unclassified

Groovey Girl Wants to Learn to Sing - ROCK n' Roll / or Folk Rock with Group. AT 3 9107

DRAFT RESISTERS YOU ARE NOT ALONE....We have no magic answer to the draft. We can't tell you how to dodge it. We can tell you how to resist it. YOU ARE NOT ALONE. Send 10¢ for "Uptight With The Draft?" or \$1 for a "draft packet" that includes Handbook for C.O.'s. Write: War Resisters League, Dept. DH, 5 Beekman St. NYC 10038.

CONT. P. 8

Up on the Grass

Last spring's cleanup rash of "coincidental" evictions left hippies with no place to go on the ave. Instead of vaporizing as hoped, hippies found refuge on the campus lawn at 15th and 42nd. As piles of litter began to build, university garbage cans suddenly appeared. The university received no complaints about the hippies and wasn't particularly bothered by the situation. Everyone might have lived happily ever after if not for the appearance of Beowulf and friends.

Gradually, members of Seattle's juvenile squad ventured on campus, first just sniffing around, but later searching through the bushes, occasionally jumping out and chasing down curfew violators. Late at night, after nearly everyone had left, they would be seen pretending to be yellowstone bears rummaging through the garbage cans. Becoming even more of a nuisance, they began picking up as unclaimed property personal belongings temporarily left laying on the lawn. In at least one case they even took property left in the care of a friend despite his protest. Then, apparently tired of walking or else deciding the grave situation required a more pompous entrance, they initiated the game of drive the patrol cars over the curb, up the sidewalk, and onto the lawn while possibly another car comes down from the top of the lawn in a pincer movement, enabling the capture of numerous dangerous curfew violators. Just what is a curfew violator? Well, from the Seattle City Code we have:

"12.41.040

Persons under eighteen years of age. It is unlawful for any person under the age of eighteen (18) years to loiter, idle, wander, stroll or play on the streets or highways, in public places, or upon unoccupied premises or grounds after the hour stated in Section 12.41.020 hereof. (Ord. 72814 3; September 14, 1943)."

(The time referred to is 10:00 o'clock). Unfortunately it is also unlawful to be with a curfew violator; accordingly last Friday "Papa" (sic) Al Wilding intimidated two companions of a curfew violator with threats of \$500 bail each whereas the actual legal maximum fine is \$100. Since "public places" includes such things as theatres and drive-ins, last Friday night while Al and his car were up on campus I asked him why the curfew wasn't enforced at drive-ins like Herfy's. As I suspected he admitted that "absolutely" its application was "highly selective" and agreed that the curfew was enforced in the district and not elsewhere on the premise that its use would alleviate the drug problem. Not that its use is restricted to persons under 18 since people who were over 18 but with insufficient identification have been taken into custody, and people who proved they were 18 or older have been required to submit to "field-intelligence reports" (physical description, what do you do?, where do you live?, etc.), because they were deemed suspicious.

Apparently deciding that harassment of curfew violators wasn't sufficient to handle the situation, Friday and Saturday nights, July 14th and 15th, the juvenile squad used a new trick to chase even more people off the lawn. Driving up on the lawn and checking for curfew violators as usual, they then in addition informed everyone that the campus was closed except for summer quarter students, staff and their families. The new law the juvenile squad found to play with comes from the state vagrancy statute:

"9.87.010 Vagrancy Every- (1) Person who ...; or, ... (13) Person, except a person enrolled as a student in or parents or guardians of such students or person employed by such school or institution, who without a lawful purpose therefor willfully loiter about the building or buildings of any public or private school or institution of higher learning or the public premises adjacent thereto- Is a vagrant, and shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail for not more than six months, or by a fine of not more than five hundred dollars." (cont.p.10)

DISTRICT MOVEMENT). REPORTS OF ILLEGAL DETAINMENT AND UNLAWFUL SEARCH, ARE NOT UNCOMMON IN THESE RECORDS...WE DECIDED TO CREATE A PATROL OF CONCERNED PEOPLE, NOT TO INTERFERE OR HINDER POLICE ACTIVITY, BUT TO WITNESS AND DOCUMENT THAT ACTIVITY IN HOPE THAT INCIDENTS OF POLICE HARASSMENT WOULD DISAPPEAR. THE JOB OF THE PATROL WILL BE TO FOLLOW THE ACTIVITIES OF THE POLICE IN THE AREA, OF COURSE, THERE NO WEAPONS WITH THOSE PEOPLE ON PATROL BECAUSE THEY ARE

NOT A PEACE-KEEPING FORCE. EQUIPMENT WILL CONSIST OF CAMERAS AND CLIPBOARDS. ALL PATROL ACTIVITY WILL BE LEGAL... (From a letter to the Daily written by DAVE ASIA.) ***** THERE WILL BE AN ORIENTATION SESSION FOR THOSE INTERESTED IN PATROLLING ON THURSDAY, JULY 27, at the WESTLEY HOUSE. A LAWYER WILL BE PRESENT. YOU ARE NEEDED. *****



DONOVAN WORKMAN

Donovan Workman reported for induction for the third time on June 1. He appeared at the Seattle Induction Center bearing numerous anti-war leaflets which he proceeded to distribute among the inductees. The Seattle Police were called in and Donovan was subsequently arrested for disturbing the peace when he refused to leave the center. Donovan wanted to make sure that the order to leave came from the induction center and not from the municipal authorities.

In either instance Donovan feared that he might be arrested. If he refused to leave when requested to do so by the police he would be arrested for disturbing the peace, however, if he left the induction center, he would be arrested for refusing to be inducted.

On July 25, Municipal Judge James A. Noe found Donovan Workman guilty as charged and set the date of sentencing for August 4. Defence Attorney Gerald Moran contends that had Donovan complied with the Police order and left the induction center voluntarily he would have violated a federal statute which makes it a crime to refuse to submit to induction.

RUSSEL WILLS

Russel Wills is a graduate student in philosophy who is currently pursuing his doctorate at the University of Washington. Russel is a serious student who stands up for his moral convictions. He was doing just that when he wrote a letter to his draftboard on October 15, 1965. In the letter, he protested the Viet Nam war by stating that he had destroyed his draft card and refused to carry another one. He said he would no longer cooperate with their office and that he had signed a CNVA (Committee for Non-Violent Action) petition. Russel explained that his reasons were purely patriotic and could be found in the U.S. Constitution and Declaration of Independence as well as in the Nuremberg judgments.

The day his draft board received the letter Russel was reclassified from 2-S to 1-A and immediately declared delinquent. That was on October 21, 1965. However, the notice of delinquency was not mailed until January 3, 1966. On February 16 of that year, he received an "induction notice" and transferred to the Seattle board. On February 24, he refused to be inducted at the "induction center." In August, Russel was arrested by U.S. marshals and on September 23 was convicted by Federal Judge William Beeks of refusing to submit to induction and sentenced to five years in prison.

The case was appealed and the case set for September 6, 1967 in the Seattle Federal Courthouse. Kenneth MacDonald, acting defense attorney, is claiming that Russel was drafted because he exercised his free speech and because he vio-

A peculiar legal loophole leaves the way open for Hippies-- and anyone else--to dine cheaply and well in the city's 112 convenient school lunchrooms.

Miss Virginia Priem, the Seattle school system's director of food services, told HELIX that she knows of no law--federal, state or municipal--that excludes anyone from enjoying the hearty lunch offered students, teachers, PTA and parent groups, administrators, and anyone else happening by. "So few people want to eat in our lunchrooms that I don't consider it a problem."

"We don't turn anyone away," said another official, adding that while it is possible for anyone to plunk down fifty cents and make off with lunch, "we don't encourage publicity. How would you like it if you owned a restaurant and were being undersold by 200 per cent or so?"

At issue is what the Dept. of Agriculture calls a Type A lunch: two ounces of protein, three-quarters cup of vegetable or fruit, two teaspoons of butter, a slice of bread, and a half-pint of milk. Non-students are charged fifty cents, a dime more than high school students. Much of the food is supplied by the Federal Government from surplus stores, and the Feds also make a cash rebate on each student meal sold. The State of Washington contributes not a cent, except office expenses for a supervisor of the program.

With summer vacations underway, only three schools are currently operating lunchrooms. They are Van Asselt, Beacon Hill, and Day: all involved in the Head Start program. The school administration building, 815-4th North, also has a cut-price eatery, though no students attend.

lated the statute making it a crime to burn a draft card. This statute has been declared unconstitutional in an eastern federal court.

The cost of litigation is expensive. Fifteen-thousand dollars has been raised by an "on campus faculty group" called the Russel Wills Defense Fund Committee but much more is still needed.

ROBERT HOLLEY & DAVE WYATT

In May, both Holley and Wyatt were busted and charged with "unlawful assembly". The ordinance they were accused of violating was passed in 1907 for the "public safety and morality of the citizens of Seattle." This ordinance makes it a crime to refuse to separate from a crowd which annoys citizens and travelers.

On a warm May night, Robert Holley was standing in front of the Eigerwand coffee house talking with a group of his friends. A police officer ordered the group to disperse.

The average motorcyclist caresses his machine with a quixotic pride. Cars might flap about him like windmills, but he will not likely jerk at his own impervious darting. Supporting such nobility are the sensual loving options of riding in full gear--strapped in leather or helmeted like a knight-- or of letting the reciprocating space run through your hair. Or there was such an option.

The ecstasies of bike riding could not long be kept a secret. And when motorcycles began to proliferate on the highways legislators began to conjure a public threat of the first order: that their children-- the entire citizenry-- might be tempted to test at first the neophyte titillations of what could grotesquely mutate into the entire index of Hell's Angel's perversions.

The legislative reaction was, of course, entirely predictable. Strappel the bike rider with regulations - standardize him - require that he wear his helmet & so keep his head straight and his hair flat....& our prudent fathers asked for more: two mirrors for the driver...a seat & footpegs for a rider...handgrips no more than 15 inches higher than the seat...and never both feet on one side of the cycle.....

It was not necessary that there be a motor accessories lobby to initiate this compulsive business. A staid legislator thinks a staid world and would will it too if he could have his way. Hopefully this bit of paternalism will not have its way.

There is legal president and/or suspicions in N.Y., Cal., and Hawaii for such a laws unconstitutionality. Similarly, here in Washington, the ACLU is interested in a "good" test case to challenge this invasion of right of privacy & the impropriety of the state making criminal an act which does not involve PUBLIC health, safety or welfare.

It's like smoking...based on evidence if you value your head you dont smoke and you do wear a helmet. But a person has a constitutional right to be stupid.

Once more the round.

The others left but Holley asked, "What are we doing that's wrong?" He was then instructed to "move on" and when he did not was arrested.

Dave Wyatt was busted at the Pike Street Market while delivering a speech protesting the U.S. involvement in Viet Nam.

ACLU staff counsel, Mike Rosen, and cooperating attorneys, Estep and Sullivan, have moved for a dismissal on the grounds that this ordinance is unconstitutional in that it constitutes an abridgement of speech and freedom of assembly. ACLU further contends that the ordinance violates "due process of law" in that it is vague and uncertain. Their brief states that "any speaker who causes a crowd to congregate under any circumstances will do so at the annoyance or disturbance of someone, and thus will violate the ordinance."





I: "Grateful Dead," that has a nice sound to it. How'd you happen to come by it?

G: Well, we were looking--we were trying to think of a name. We'd gone through a whole big thing, lots of cute phrases, anything. And we were about three weeks, I guess, without a name. I was over at Phil's house, the bass player's house. And there was this huge dictionary, The Oxford New World Dictionary or something. I just like opened it up, and the page that I turned to, the first thing my eyes fell on when I looked at the page was "the grateful dead" in big black lettering. And it was so, it was such a flash....

I: Yeah, sure. Was it a quote then from something?

G: No, in that particular context it was an ethno-musicological term. It's a genre of ballad, the ballad type, y'know, like there are "murdered girl" ballads. Well, there are "grateful dead" ballads. So it tied in nicely, in a way. Plus the fact that lots of people have mentioned the Tibetan Book of the Dead in connection with it, although I don't know whether that particular phrase ever appears in it. I don't think it does.

I: It also seems to fit in with sort of ironic, anti-war stuff. I know there's a Cummings poem, for example, that talks about "these happy and heroic dead" or something sarcastic.

G: Right, right. It's that, plus it's also like a very brief phrase you could describe as being the psychedelic condition. If you wanted to talk about it like that. It's any number of things. It's just a loaded phrase. It looks good in print, it sounds good, it's got a sort of euphonic thing going for it.

I: Are you, well I don't know, is your record selling well on Warner's? Then I imagine they're looking already to cut a second one, or have you...

G: Right, right. I think we're going in recording probably in about 4 or 5 months. I don't anticipate we'll have an album out in less than seven months.

I: That's too bad.

G: Well, we're starting to think differently about music now, I mean we're taking it in different terms. And we want to like get settled comfortably in the new thing that we're trying to get at before we start to record again. And our next recording will be more purely a recording for the sake of producing a finished work. It won't be our material the way we perform it, it'll be something else; it'll be our material but with more sophistication.

I: Oh, you mean something like the Beatles' latest album where there's a lot more studio stuff in it?

G: Yeah, there'll be a lot more stuff in it, right. We'll spend more time in the studio, more time on production.

I: It's clear to everybody that the psychedelic drugs are connected with the music now or at least with the scene around San Francisco & I assume it's being taken up everywhere else where this kind of music is happening.

G: Well, it's not as though the music produces the scene, and it's not as though the drugs produce the music. The way it is instead is that musicians as a body, young musicians who are interested in expanding their horizons musically and every other way...I would say it's because the young people nowadays I think are interested in finding out what there is to find out about themselves. It's a matter of like concern about spiritual development. But that's just a phrase, y'know, that's just a word, those are just words. There's really more to it than that, but I think that whatever it is, for a musician anyway, it's a valuable experience; anything that make you more aware is a valuable experience, for an artist of any sort. Y'know I think that the drugs are like, kind of like a gift to man, in a way. They're a way of finding out things, y'know, finding out things about yourself.

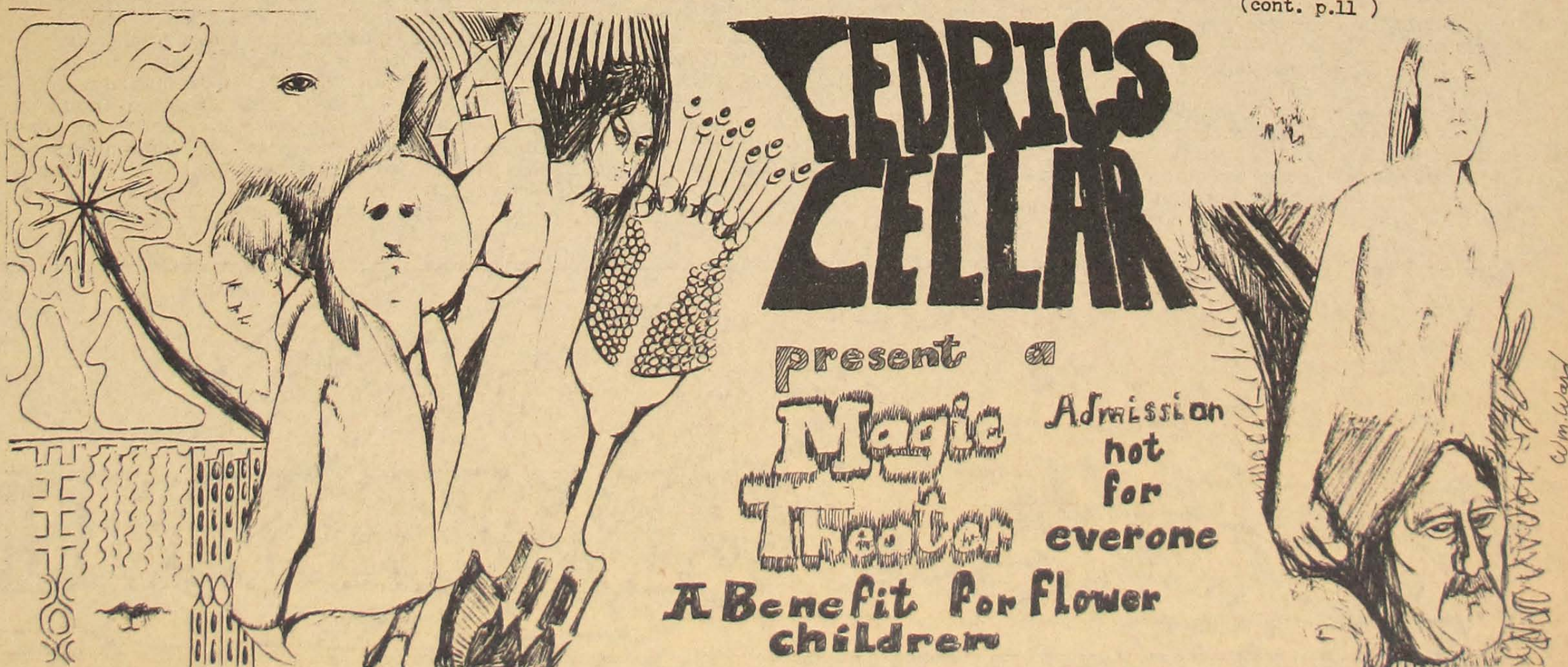
(continued in next issue)

(GRASS, cont. from p7)

Section thirteen is a law which the university obviously does not rigorously enforce since that would conflict with the policy shown by the "visitors are welcome" sign in front of the safety division building. Instead, the safety division uses section thirteen as a sort of last resort to protect university people and property from abuse. The Monday following the juvenile squad's use of section thirteen, notice was made to Assistant Attorney General James Wilson, legal counsel for the U. of W., who in turn indirectly sent word to Seattle police headquarters that the university hadn't asked and didn't have an interest in seeing the city police apply section thirteen on campus. Subsequent talks with Wilson, Lt. Ingram and Lt. Gies of the safety division, and Prof. Arval Morris of the law school revealed that: (1) city police had acted on their own initiative; (2) city ordinances apply on campus insofar as they don't conflict with regulations and actions of the Board of Regents, since as an agency of the state the Board of Regents have authority above a city, which is a creature of the state. (For example: light shows were legal on campus when still illegal in Seattle because dances are regulated by the A.S.U.W. which receives its authority from the Board of Regents.); (3) city police officers have the legal right to enforce state laws and applicable city ordinances on campus any time they please, although they usually come on campus by invitation; (4) section thirteen of the vagrancy law has been used by the safety division for one conviction: the same man repeatedly reported, seen by officers and warned of being in different buildings on campus and finally seen in a women's dormitory kitchen suspected of snitching containers of milk. A warrant was issued and the conviction followed. Section thirteen has been used as a warning several times. In one case an old man accompanied by his little blue wagon spent considerable time loitering in the hub (student union building) "writing a book". This had been tolerated for several months when reports began coming in that he was sleeping in condon hall. Checking condon hall one night safety division officers found him sitting in the hallway. When questioned he replied that "they" were spraying syphilis everywhere and condon hall was the only place "they" hadn't got. He further maintained that the only way to protect one's self was to sit on a bar of green soap in condon hall. He was then given the warning of section thirteen and as he got up to leave (never to be seen again on campus) the officers noticed the bar of green soap; (5) The university having received no complaints, the hippies on the lawn are no great concern as long as the grounds are kept free of litter (like keep the place clean); (6) sleeping overnight on the campus grounds is prohibited by section eight of the state vagrancy law.

The nights following the Friday and Saturday warnings of section thirteen, the juvenile squad sort of kept out of sight, but when they did show up to enforce the curfew, they didn't mention the vagrancy law. However, frustration was made evident by juvenile officer Larry Hart's remark, referring to decisions made by the supreme court, that "the constitution of the United States will be our downfall in twenty years." Then, the next Friday night (July 21) while Al Wilding and his car were up on the lawn, Wilding was asked if he had stopped enforcing the vagrancy statute because of Wilson's comments. Wilding replied that he understood that the university was going to move all the hippies off the lawn within two weeks. I answered that Wilson had no such intention as having the hippies on the lawn was just not that big a concern. Referring to Wilson, Wilding countered that "he can go f*ck himself" because if he didn't get them off in two weeks, then Wilding would. When asked if he would use the vagrancy law to get them off Wilding responded that he might, but didn't have to since there was a new Seattle loitering ordinance which had been in effect twelve days (actually seven days), or else he could use the city ordinance against being in a place where nar-

(cont. p.11)



A rectangular stamp with a double-line border. Inside, the word "UNCLASSIFIED" is at the top and "SECTION" is at the bottom, both in a stylized, serif font. In the center is a large, dark, stylized eye graphic with a thick eyelid and a small pupil.

Tom Robbins

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